

The Old Cottage Clock.

Oh, the old, old clock, of the household stock,
Was the brightest thing and nearest;
Its hands, though old, had a touch of gold,
And its chime was still the sweetest.
Twas a monitor, too, though its words were few,
Yet they lived, though nations altered;
And its voice still strong, warned old and young,
When the voice of friendship faltered;
"Tick, tick," it said, "quick, quick to bed—
For ten I've given warning!"
Up, up, and go, or else, you know,
You'll never rise soon in the morning."

A friendly voice was that old, old clock,
As it stood in the corner smiling,
And blessed the time with a merry chime,
The wintry hours beguiling;
But a cross old voice was that tireless clock,
As it called at daybreak boldly,
When the dawn looked grey 'er the misty way,
And the early air blew coldly.
"Tick, tick," it said, "quick, out of bed,
For I've given warning,
You'll never have health, you'll never get wealth,
Unless you are up soon in the morning."

Still hourly the sound goes round and round,
With a tone that ceases never;
While tears are shed for the bright days fled,
And the old friends lost forever!
Its heart beats on—though hearts are gone
That warmer beat and younger;
Its hands still clasp, though hands are loved
Are clasped on earth no longer:
"Tick, tick," it says, "to the church-yard bed,
The grave hath given warning."
Up, up, and rise, and look to the skies,
And prepare for a heavenly morning."

From the Chicago Tribune of the 24 inst.
The Late Severe Storm.

Our telegraphic dispatches have furnished a meagre account of the devastation wrought by the whirlwind which visited Warren county on last Sunday night, and entirely destroyed the flourishing village of Ellison. As soon as the news of the disaster reached this city, we dispatched a special reporter to Ellison, in order to obtain all the particulars possible, but, owing to the running arrangements of the Chicago Burlington and Quincy Railroad, it was impossible to obtain his report in time for our issue of Wednesday morning.

Ellison was a handsome and pleasantly situated village, containing some two hundred inhabitants, fourteen miles southwest of Monmouth, in Warren county. It contained two stores, a warehouse, a tavern, and thirty dwellings, besides barns, sheds, &c. A handsome grove bounded the village on the west and south, while a large prairie stretched away to the north and east. The grove to the west is some three miles in width, and still west of the grove is South Prairie, about fourteen miles wide.

On Sunday evening, the 30th of May, about 5 o'clock, the residents of South Prairie noticed a funnel shaped cloud, the fan or tail about five hundred feet wide, moving with almost inconceivable rapidity from west to east and so near the surface of the ground that at times it seemed to strike the earth and rise again. The cloud was black, accompanied with terrific thunder and lightning, hail and rain. Its extreme length was not over six or eight hundred feet and its thickness only some fifty feet, and those who witnessed its progress asserted that at times they could see that the air was apparently entirely undisturbed and clear above and below it.

This storm-fend we know of no better name for the devastating cloud—destroyed fourteen houses in South Prairie, killing and wounding a number of persons, and at a few minutes past 6 o'clock burst with the fury of a demon upon Ellison, destroying every building but four, killing seven persons outright and injuring every other inhabitant. It then rose and passed on to the east, striking the earth again within a distance of three miles, destroying a few fences, then rose again high in the air and passed out of sight.

When we arrived at the ruined village a scene of disaster presented itself which nothing we can write will exaggerate. Boards, timbers and debris of every description were scattered in all directions about the site occupied by the town, and over to the prairie to the east for a distance of two miles.

The first building struck was the two story frame store of Mr. Joseph Knowles. This was lifted from its foundation, whirled around two or three times in the cloud, and carried across the street, where it burst into small fragments, and its contents were torn to shreds and so scattered that not even a yard of goods has been found.

The next house destroyed was Dr. Yoho's, a large frame structure. It was carried to the opposite side of the street, lifted high into the air and shattered into a thousand pieces.

In this manner twenty-three dwellings, two stores and the warehouse were utterly destroyed, and so rapidly was this done that no time was permitted the terror stricken inhabitants to escape from their homes. So thoroughly complete was the destruction that not a vestige of the houses or their contents remain, save scattered boards and timbers and here and there a fragment of a garment or a broken piece of furniture. One of the residents, whom we saw searching for his scattered goods, informed us that he had been unable to recognize among the ruins anything he had owned. Another stated that he was quite certain that nothing of his had escaped total destruction.

During the passage of the cloud the water fell in sheets and the thunder and lightning was terrific. But four buildings are left standing in the town, and two of these, although out of the immediate track of the storm, are so shattered as to be untenable.

As soon as possible the farmers in the neighborhood were apprised of the disaster, and hurried to the rescue of the wounded, and of those of whom were found beneath the ruins or buried beyond them to the open road.

The wounded were conveyed to the nearest farmhouse, and medical aid summoned as speedily as possible. The bodies of the dead were collected in a temporary shelter and as soon as the coffins could be provided were buried.

The people of Monmouth and Young America Station, with noble generosity sent large supplies of food, clothing and medicine for the sufferers, who were stripped of everything they possessed, save the ground upon which their homes

stood, many of them not having even a garment left.

MINOR EFFECTS OF THE STORM.

We have given the more prominent and terrible effects of this fearful storm-fend, in a moment, without a warning, destroyed so many lives and homes, but it is not alone in tearing buildings to shreds and scattering them for miles around that its fearful power was manifested. As it passed through the grove just west of the village it threw down the largest trees or twisted off their tops and hurled them far away, while in several instances trees were left standing from which every particle of bark was stripped, even to the smallest branches and fibres, while others were denuded of every leaf and not a limb broken. We saw clumps of crab-apple bushes stripped of every particle of bark and left standing as clean and white as though freshly peeled by some mischievous school boy. In some places the grass was literally beaten into the mud as though it had been crushed by the wheels of a heavily loaded wagon. Horses, cattle, swine and stock of all kinds which were overtaken by the storm were dashed down and instantly killed, and we saw, lying in the main street of Ellison, dead chickens from which the feathers had been literally stripped by the wind. A number of cedar posts, set for a rail fence, were blown down or broken off by the sheer force of the wind. These statements may seem exaggerated but hundreds of witnesses can testify to their truth.

The sufferers are in a destitute condition, and those charitably disposed will do a good deed in sending them aid. Mr. Drake, of the Tremont House in this city, has started a subscription for them, and has already secured several hundred dollars. We trust others will follow his example.

The storm-fend was followed by a heavy rain accompanied with hail, which broke a large number of windows and did some damage to fruit trees.

The West has been visited by a number of severe wind and rain storms this year, which have proved destructive, but we have not been called upon to record anything so disastrous as the storm of Sunday night.

Beauties of Insurance.

A California letter-writer thus gives his experience of insurance:

Insurance is a nice thing—a beautiful system! I tried it once; insured a vessel. She got knocked into "smithereens," had her repaired under the eye of the agent. On settlement they treated me to a treatise on "jetsem," "flotsem," "general average," "navigation," and several other sciences. A broker rendered a beautiful document, all fixed over and ruled in red ink, and we settled. They first charged me what I had paid for repairs, then charged the vessel the difference between what she then was and formerly was not; then deducted what she ought to have been, charged me back the insurance I had paid, and having, by some error, made a small balance in my favor, they gave that to the broker for making out the papers. Not being a scientific mathematician, I took the document home and figured all day on it, and the result stood thus: I had been allowed the privilege of repairing my own vessel at my own cost; to pay two notes not half due, and put \$75 in Broker Jones' pocket for the concoction of all the mysteries of Daholism simmered down in red ink, and tied up very prettily with green ribbon. It is a very pretty thing—I have it yet; and if I am sentenced to solitary confinement in Sing Sing, I want the privilege of taking the document with me. In ten or fifteen years I might begin to comprehend it. You are some on figures, Jones, you are.

Mr. Brandytoddy's three reasons for not drinking, are very characteristic of that gentleman: "Take something to drink?" said his friend to him one day. "No, thank you," replied Mr. B. "No 'I' why not?" inquired his friend in amazement. "In the first place," returned Mr. B. "I am Secretary of a Temperance Society that is to meet to-day, and I must preserve my temperance character. In the second place, this is the anniversary of my father's death, and out of respect for him I have promised never to drink on this day. And in the third place, I have just taken something."

A babe is a mother's anchor. She cannot go far from her moorings. And yet a true mother never lives so little in the present as when by the side of the cradle. Her thoughts follow the imagined future of her child. That babe is the boldest of pilots, and guides her fearless thoughts down through scenes of coming years. The old ark never made such a voyage as the cradle daily makes.

Fontenelle described a lover as a man who in his anxiety to obtain possession of another, loses possession of himself.

Some libelous fellow says that a woman's heart is the sweetest thing in the world—in fact a perfect honey-comb, full of facts.

A lot of fellows went on a deer hunt the other day in Arkansas, and in less than three hours, captured five girls and a woman.

Old Bachelor's definition of Love: "A little sighing, a little crying, a little dying, and a great deal of lying."

If you want to sleep quiet, don't praise another woman while your wife is undressing for bed.

Long words, like long dresses, frequently hide something wrong about the understanding.

There is many a good wife who can neither dance or sing well.

THE SLAVEOCHACY AND LABOR—On the 3d inst., Mr. Grow moved to suspend the rules so that he might introduce a joint resolution that the public lands shall remain open to pre-emption for ten years after their survey, before they shall be offered for sale, so as to give to the settler a precedence of the speculator; which motion was defeated by a vote of 78 to 74. Only one Republican voted in the negative.

Thus it is always: the Slaveocracy party talk loud of their love for the laboring man; but when any thing is to be done for his benefit, they give him the cold shoulder.—Lansing Republican.

We offer no apology.

Emerson's Magazine, CONSOLIDATED WITH PUTNAM'S MONTHLY. 40,000 Subscribers to Start With.

THE publishers are happy to announce that in the union of these favorite Magazines, the best literary and artistic talent of both publications has been secured, and the most attractive features of each will be retained in the consolidated work. It will present in its pages the choicest productions of American thinkers and writers, and the best efforts of American artists. It will be purely national in its character; in its criticisms it will aim to be just and truthful, and will be careful to preserve and cultivate that wholesome moral and religious tone so highly cherished by the American people, and so essential to the welfare of the race. We shall endeavor, by a sagacious use of the extensive resources now at our command, to make a Magazine that, in the richness of its literary contents, and in the beauty and profusion of its pictorial illustrations, shall outrival any publication ever before produced in this country.

The new issue commences with the OCTOBER number. It is filled with the choicest productions of some of the most brilliant writers of the day, and is embellished with forty-four splendid original engravings. It appears in a new dress, embracing an elegant classical design on the cover, and the complete work presents the most attractive appearance. It is pronounced by all who have seen it to be the most beautiful specimen of a magazine ever issued in this country.

Price, \$3 a year. Club price \$2. Single copies 25 cents.

THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER.

The combined issue of EMERSON'S MAGAZINE and PUTNAM'S MONTHLY, states with circulation of over FORTY THOUSAND copies, and we are determined to spare no expense in any of our departments to place at the hands of American Magazines. With this view, we now make the following extraordinary offer: To any person who will get up a club of twenty-four subscribers, at the club price, either at one or more post offices, we will present a splendid Library, consisting of FORTY LARGE BOUND VOLUMES, embracing the most popular works in the market. Any one with the October number as a specimen, can easily form such a club in almost any section. A copy of this number, together with a full and complete description of the Library, will be forwarded on the receipt of twenty-five cents.

J. M. EMERSON & CO., Publishers, 871 Broadway, New York.

Moore's Rural New Yorker,

THE LEADING AND LARGEST CIRCULATED Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

VOLUME IX, FOR 1858.

"EXCELSIOR" its glorious motto, and "Progress and Improvement" its laudable object, the Rural New Yorker continuously and energetically reports and disseminates progress in both circulation and usefulness. For evidence that it is unquestionably the standard in its sphere, please examine the paper—compare it, in both content and appearance, with any other extant—and you will coincide with its patrons and the press in pronouncing it, of its class.

THE BEST WEEKLY IN AMERICA!

As an Agricultural, Horticultural, Literary and Family newspaper, continued, the Rural has been long unequalled. It contains the best talent, and is illustrated with numerous COSTLY AND APPROPRIATE ENGRAVINGS. Embracing in one a greater number of important and timely topics than several ordinary journals—including rural affairs, science, mechanics arts, education, history, biography, moral essays, tales, poetry and music, reading for youth, news of the day, market reports, &c.—it is emphatically and economically a paper for the times.

Every family can afford the Rural, for such an eminently instructive and entertaining paper is not a luxury, but a necessity. Indeed, all who desire a high tone of progress, and a constantly practical and useful farm and fireside journal—one which ignores trash, humbug and deception, and seeks to enhance the moral and intellectual home happiness of its tens of thousands of readers, of various occupations, in both town and country, are invited to try the Rural.

The Ninth Volume, for 1858,

Will be printed on clear new type and superior paper—while no proper effort or expense will be spared to make the Rural continuously worthy the immense circulation it is attaining among all classes and throughout the whole country. Next to your local paper it is indispensable.

The Rural New Yorker is published weekly, each number comprising eight large double quarto pages, (forty columns) printed and illustrated in superior style. Terms—Only \$2 a year, three copies for \$5; six copies for \$10; ten for \$15—in advance.

OVER \$2,000 IN PREMIUMS!

Our List of Premiums for obtaining subscribers to the Rural for 1858, is unequalled in both liberality and fairness—the best ever offered! It has no equals, but rewards the subscriber with a cash of six or more! The list is just issued, and will be sent free (with specimens, show bills, &c.) to all applicants. Now is the time to get good and benefit yourself by canvassing for the Rural and Family Weekly.

Address, D. D. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

DRAFTS,

ON England, Ireland, France, and all parts of Germany, for sale by H. E. DENMAN, Banker, Dowagiac, Mich.

Michigan Central Railroad.

PASSENGER TRAINS on the Michigan Central Railroad on and after Monday, May 10th, leave Dowagiac as follows:

TRAINS WESTWARD.
New York Express, 5:05 P. M.
Evening Express, 8:45 A. M.
Night Express, don't stop.

TRAINS EASTWARD.
New York Express, 10:55 A. M.
Evening Express, 8:45 P. M.

R. N. RICE, Gen'l. Sup't.

What Time is it?

THE undersigned, having labored for the last seven years, improving the character and constitution of

All kinds of Watches.
Will do his utmost to give satisfaction on all jobs entrusted to his care. H. W. RUOG, Dowagiac, May 10th, 1858. my20-1y

Lumber and Lath.

THE subscriber having re-purchased his original interest in the

STEAM SAW MILL,

will furnish all kinds of Lumber and Lath on the shortest possible notice, delivered where desired. JAMES A. LEE, Dowagiac, May 4th, 1858. my6-24

JAS. PATTON & Co.,

Painters!
House, Sign and Carriage Painting, GLAZING AND PAPER HANGING.

EXECUTED in the best manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
Shop over Patton's new Store, opposite the American Hotel, Dowagiac, Mich. my20-1y

Land for Sale.

FIFTEEN ACRES of choice LAND, situated on the South side of the village of DOWAGIAC, 60 rods from the Depot. There is a good water privilege on the property as it is to be found anywhere in the State. To be sold in two tracts, one of 10 acres, and the other of 5 acres. Enquire of Mr. JARVIS or JUSTUS GAGE. Dowagiac, May 6th, 1858. my6-w2

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

D. W. Clemmer,
(Formerly with L. Brewer & Co.)

HAVING purchased their entire stock of Drugs and Medicines, respectfully informs his friends and customers, and all who may favor him with a call, that he will keep constantly on hand

THE BEST ASSORTED STOCK!

In town, of every kind of goods usually kept in a Drug Store.

Call and See for Yourself.

At the old Store of L. BREWER & CO., you can find always a good supply of

Drugs & Medicines,

PAINTS AND OILS,

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Pure Wines and Liquors,

FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

ALSO,

A Few Choice Groceries.

BEST BRANDS OF TOBACCO & CIGARS!

Physicians will be furnished at a discount.

We sell exclusively for CASH, and by so doing are enabled to undersell any shop when they do credit business.

Dr. M. Porter's Office is connected with the store, and will wait upon all wishing Prescriptions.

Please Call before Purchasing Elsewhere.

D. W. CLEMMER,
Dowagiac, April 25th, 1858. my20-1y

MAMMOTH STORE.

NEW GOODS.

NEW PRICES!

F. G. LARZELERE,

HAS just received the largest and most fashionable stock of new and elegant

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

Cheaper than Ever.

AMONG OUR

DRY GOODS!

will be found

PRINTS,

GINGHAMS,

BRILLIANTS,

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LAWNS, &c.,

which cannot fail to please.

I have also on hand a large and complete assortment of

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

HATS AND CAPS,

&c., &c.

In conclusion, I will say that I will be very glad to show these beautiful GOODS to such as want to BUY, and have no hesitation in saying I do not mean to be

UNDERSOLD!

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

F. G. LARZELERE,
Dowagiac, May 13, 1858. my18-2y

NEW LIVERY STABLE!

THE undersigned are now prepared to supply those who may call, with

GOOD AND SUBSTANTIAL LIVERY STOCK,

Consisting of Single Seated, Open and Covered Buggies;

Two-seated open and covered

Carriages;

Also fancy and single two-seated

Slighs;

And all the appendages usually attached.

Our Horses are young, sound, gentle and fleet. Carriages new, and will be kept at all times clean and tidy, to suit the most fastidious.

We would respectfully solicit, and hope to merit, a share of the patronage of our friends and the public.

Equine at the Exchange Hotel, or at the store of L. Brewer & Co.

PALMER & DENNISON,
Dowagiac, April 28th, 1858. my20-1y

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MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER.

MRS. ANN E. SMITH

TAKES this opportunity to return her sincere thanks to her numerous friends and the public, for their liberal patronage the past year, and trusts to merit an equal share for the coming season. Those wishing the

Best Work and Latest Styles,

both American and Foreign, will do well to give her a call, as she has just received some splendid styles or patterns in her line.

P. S.—Bonnets bleached, shaped and trimmed to order. Residence one door east of the American Hotel. ANN E. SMITH,
Dowagiac, April 28, 1858. my20-1y

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WITH A LARGE SURPLUS.

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Equitably Adjusted and Promptly Paid.

JAMES M. SPENCER, Agent,
may20-4y1 Dowagiac, Mich.

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DRY GOODS

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H. E. ELLIS,

WISHES to inform the inhabitants of DOWAGIAC, and the surrounding country, that he has lately fitted up the STORE situated on the

CORNER OPPOSITE TO THE AMERICAN HOTEL, where he is just receiving a new and well selected stock of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

BOOTS AND SHOES, &c., &c.,

which he is now offering for sale at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!

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CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

and as he bargains for CASH, he is prepared to sell at such PRICES as will GIVE SATISFACTION to all who may

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He would here intimate to those who are wishing to purchase

Cheap Goods,

that as his stock will be replete in all his

VARIOUS BRANCHES!

they will find it to be to their INTEREST to patronize the

CANADA STORE.

A CALL is respectfully solicited.

N. B.—All kinds of PRODUCE taken in exchange for GOODS.

Dowagiac, April 23d, 1858. my20-1y

Chicago Type Foundry

AND

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Type, Presses, Ink,

And every article required in a

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On hand, and for sale at the lowest market prices.

THE improvements made in the preparation of

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He will keep in store a large stock of Hoe & Co's and REGGLES' celebrated

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Which, together with those of any other maker, will be furnished at Manufacturers' Prices.

He has recently made arrangements with E. R. Webb, of New York, (formerly Webb & Webb), and will hereafter keep on hand a large stock of his

WOOD TYPE.

The best in the market. Parties wishing to order

lastly of Wood Type will be furnished with Mr. Webb's Specimen Book.

Inks of Superior Quality Always on Hand.

AN ELECTROTYPE FOUNDRY

Is connected with the establishment, and work of this kind is executed in a very superior manner.

A new Specimen Book is now ready for delivery, and will be sent to parties wishing to order.

D. L. DODGE, Treasurer.

The Type on which this paper is printed, is from the Chicago Type Foundry. my20-3m

HORSE POWERS AND SEPARATORS.

P. D. BECKWITH,